

## David Bowie

### "Ricochet"

Visit "[Ricochet](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Like weeds on a rockface waiting for the scythe  
Ricochet - Ricochet  
The world is on a corner waiting for jobs  
Ricochet - Ricochet  
Turn the holy pictures  
so they face the wall  
And who can bear to be forgotten  
And who can bear to be forgotten  
March of flowers - March of dimes  
These are the prisons, these are the crimes  
Men wait for news while thousands are still asleep

Dreaming of tramlines, factories, pieces of machinery  
Mine shafts, things like that  
March of flowers - March of dimes  
These are the prisons, these are the crimes  
Sound of thunder, sound of gold  
Sound of the devil  
breaking parole  
Ricochet - It's not the end of the world  
Sound of thunder, sound of gold  
Sound of the devil  
breaking parole  
Ricochet - Ricochet  
These are the prisons, these are the crimes

Teaching life in a violent new way  
Ricochet - Ricochet  
Turn the holy pictures so they face the wall  
And who can bear to be forgotten  
And who can bear to be forgotten  
March of flowers, march of dimes  
These are the prisons, these are the crimes  
Early, before the sun,  
they struggle off to the gates  
In their secret fearful places  
they see their lives  
Unravelling before them  
March of flowers, march of dimes  
These are the prisons, these are the crimes  
Sound of thunder, sound of gold  
Sound of the devil

breaking parole  
Ricochet  
it's not the end of the world

But when they get home,  
damp eyed and weary  
They smile and crush their children to their heaving  
 chests  
Making unfulfillable promises  
For who can bear to be forgotten

Visit [David Bowie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.